The People's Advocate.

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I Wonder Why?

I meet with people here and there
Who walk through life with muffled tread;
And when you say, "The day is fair,"
They softly sigh and shake their head.
The bright and gracious summer sky
In wide blue arc is o'er them bow'd,
And yet they shake their head and sigh,
And point you out a tiny cloud.
Why do they shake their head and sigh
And view that speck of all the sky?
I wonder why?

And when young lovers bill and coo,
And play at being man and wife,
And talk of all the things they'll do
In yonder lovely sweep of life,
It seems to them so sad a fact
Young folks should draw such giddy breath,
They beg acceptance of a tract
On Early Calls and Sudden Death,
When happy hearts are beating high,
Why do they tell them they must die?
I wonder why?

And when the children shout at play,
Or peals of laughter break their chat,
Why do they grimly smile and say,
"Ah, yes! you'll soon be cured of that."
Wise heads will come another day,
And boys are boys, and still will be;
So laugh, young people, while you may—
Ere long you'll know the world like me.
Why is it wise to smile and sigh,
And hold your cambric to your eye?
I wonder why?

THE BITERS BIT.

"Well, I snum!" exclaimed Uncle Phil Wheeler, in his characteristic way, finishing the speech with a prolonged whistle.

"What's the matter?'

"Why your Aunt Susan's just bought another bureau!"

The speakers were Philip Wheeler, commonly called Phil, and his handsome nephew, John Langdon. Uncle Phil was standing under the big brown horse-chestnut tree, wittling a new handle for his hammer, when a hay wagon containing a bureau, stopped before the gate.

"Whose bureau's that?" demanded Uncle Phil.

"It's for Miss Wheeler," was the answer. She bought it down at Squire Thomas's auction."

"Well, I snum!"

John Langdon, just coming from the wood-house, armed cap-a-pie, with rod and line, heard the exclamation and inquired the cause.

"So Aunt Susan has bought another bureau, has she?" he remarked after a moment's scrutiny of that awful piece of household furniture. "I say, Uncle Phil, where is she going to put it?"

Uncle Phil shook his head and renewed his whittling.

"I'm blamed if I know," he said at last. "I reckon 'twill have to step atop of sumthing, for I don't believe there's floor room for it in the house."

"I've got three in my room now, and I shall protest against a fourth," laughed John. "Aunt Susan," addressing that lady, who appeared on the piazza to superintend the removal of her newly acquired treasure from the cart to the house, "where are you going to put that thing?"

"Well, John, if you want it, why of course you can have it; but I did think I'd put it in the buttery, it would be so handy——"

"By all means," interrupted John; "the buttery is just the place for it; three are as many as I can occupy, inasmuch as I only brought a hand-bag along on my little visit. If you were to give me a fourth, I should be reduced to the necessity of remaining in bed in order to use it."

"Oh, go away, you rogue!" cried his aunt, looking lovingly at him; "and stop laughing at your old auntie. Here you!" in alarm to the driver. "Take care there! you'll have that leg off! Hold on to the glass! My! my! How careless you be!"

After much anxiety on Aunt Susan's part, hairbreadth escapes on the bureau's and a good deal of harmless swearing, such as "I snum!" "by golly!" etc., on Uncle Phil's, the old bureau was at last safely deposited in the buttery, where it took up just three inches more room than it could with any degree of propriety be accommodated with. Consequently, being of a firm and unyielding nature, a sharp and uncompromising corner was thrust obtrusively and offendingly out; against which unwary toes and unfortunate shins would in all probability be frequently punished.

But Aunt Susan was not the woman to go forth to meet trouble, and no shadow rested upon her placid brow, nor misgivings annoyed or made afraid. The bureau was a bargain, and that sublime fact shed such a halo of glory over its somewhat battered surface as to completely put to rout the inconvenience of its position. Next morning Aunt Susan arose betimes, sent for the woman who lived on the back road, and enjoyed a day of "putting to rights." Those days, in which she caused to be brought forth from garret, cellar and hidden storeroom, treasures collected from auctions innumerable, were dear to her heart, though abomination in the eyes of Uncle Phil, who wandered around amidst the household gods in bitterness of spirit.

John watched the "cleaning" operation with an amused smile curling the corners of his handsome mouth, till at length a bright idea struck him.

"By Jove!" he muttered, "I believe we might do it!"

Five minutes later, he might have been seen in earnest confab with Uncle Phil, who grinned and nodded his head in evident satisfaction and full approval of the plan, whatever it was.

The day ended with great success in the cleaning line. Before sundown an array of spotless mahogany, brass, china, britannia, etc., might have been seen ornamenting Uncle Phil's front yard—and caused to reflect like polished mirrors. Soon everything was replaced, the old woman departed, and quiet brooded over the old farmhouse once more.

Next day John was to return to C——, and Aunt Susan was to accompany him, for the double purpose of paying her sister—John's mother—a visit, and witnessing the ceremony which should give to John a wife.

This wedding was very near to her heart; first, because she loved John very dearly, and second, because he had bought a lovely little nest of a home close by her house, and was—after a reasonable trip—to bring his young wife here, under Aunt Susan's motherly wing, while he began his career as a lawyer in the brisk little village near by.

Nothing short of the immense importance of this event could have induced the good woman to commit the daring act of risking her neck upon a railroad; for the twenty miles journey was as formidable to her, with her, old-time notions, as would a visit to India be to a town-bred man.

The morning arrived, and Aunt Susan, with many injunctions and cautions, at last took her place in the wagon which was to convey her to the depot.

John delayed a few moments to take special parting with Uncle Phil. What was said no one heard save the parties interested; but John's low words called forth a series of energetic words from his uncle, and a dry, hard chuckle, betokening an unusual amount of interest.

The journey ended safely, and Aunt Susan was beginning to feel at home on springs, and to sleep in spite of the noise in the street, when a letter from home completely upset the good woman, and threatened to start her on the homeward track without delay.

"The house has been robbed," wrote Phil. "I was going down to see Marthy"—his sister—"and it sot in to storm so hard I stayed all night. Wall, when I got home I thought things looked sorter queer, and sure enough, I found lots of things gone. The bureau in the buttery, and all the things outen the summer kitchen, a whole lot of brass things from the stairway closet, and no end of fixin's all over. I can't see," wrote the old gentleman, as any close or silver has been took, and I guess the thieves must hev knowed of your bargains and come for them special. I've heard that they set stores by them in big places. I reckon at a ruff gess we've lost about five burows, three sophies and six or seven parlor stoves, to say nothing of chiny and brass things."

To say that Aunt Susan was stunned would be but faintly to express her state of mind; but she determined John's happiness should not be dimmed by her anxiety, and so by a great effort she succeeded in overcoming her despondency and assuming a cheerful face.

The wedding-day came and passed. John and Mary were bound in the holy bonds of wedlock, and had departed on their bridal trip.

Aunt Susan lingered a few days to complete some purchases, then returned to the even tenor of her quiet country home, and waited with what patience she could for John's return. Uncle Phil was waiting, too—silently, but no less anxiously. In fact, a little mystery hung over the old house and hid shyly away amidst the wrinkles of the kindly old faces of its excellent owners. Uncle Phil had some secret he did not tell Aunt Susan, and Aunt Susan had some secret she did not confide to Uncle Phil, and stranger still, each was so engaged with his and her own as to be perfectly oblivious of the other's possession.

Only one person saw, understood, enjoyed and remained silent—Uncle Phil's sister, Martha.

The Summer heat slowly died out, and Autumn was begining to paint the tree tops in the glories of red and gold when John wrote that he was coming with his wife to take up his home in the little house. They were to remain at Uncle Phil's till their home was ready. Of course everything was on tip-toe. Aunt Susan caused a supply of pies and cakes to be baked that would have victualed a man-of-war; while Uncle Phil spent the entire day shaking out buffalo robes and polishing up the carriage and wagon.

Train time came; so did John and Mary, and the old people drove them home in great pride under the scrutinizing gaze of the entire village eye, so to speak.

Tea was soon ready, but not so soon but what Uncle Phil had time to divulge his secret to John, for from the wood-house came the low murmur of voices, with now and then a hearty peal of laughter in John's clear voice, mingled with Uncle Phil's low guffaw.

Twice did Aunt Susan call out and demand to know the joke, and twice did she get her trouble for her pains, for no hint was given.

After tea the whole party strolled down to the new house. Now it was Aunt Susan's turn. With a proud step she marched ahead and opened the door of the house, a faint flush on her withered cheek. Mary followed closely, but Phil and John stood rooted in the hall, staring blankly and stupidly into the little parlor.

Certainly there was nothing there to frighten two full grown men—only four or five bureaus of somewhat antique design, several tables with massive pedestals and claw feet, two sofas large enough to accommodate the "pre-historic man" we hear about, and a goodly assortment of clocks, andirons, shovels, etc., etc.

"You don't seem to be pleased," said Aunt Susan in a crestfallen manner, her kind old voice trembling a little. "Now I thought you'd be tickled about to death with them. I found them all in C——. (Uncle Phil and John exchanged guilty looks,) and I was so took aback at losing mine and I noticed you looked so red and cut up the morning the news come, so I thought to myself: Now I'll just buy these for you, John. This here burrow—" placing her hand lovingly on an imposing piece of furniture—"did look so exactly like the one I purchased of Squire Thomas and had in my buttery, that I couldn' help gitting it. You know you kinder wanted it, John, the night it come home, and I alus felt sorter mean that I didn't give it to you then; so as I sot my eyes on this one I up and bought it and sent it down with the rest, unbeknown to anybody, so as to surprise you. You didn't even suspect, did you Phil?"

But Uncle Phil was still speechless, and even John's ready tongue refused to do its usual work.

While they yet stood, a silent, crestfallen, group, a shrill high treble broke upon the silence, and Aunt "Marthy" came walking in.

"Wall! I do say you look meeching enough! I told you, Phil, that Susan would find you out! I thought I should bust when Susan went to Caleb to go down to the depot to haul up these things just ten days after he hauled um down, though as fur that, 'twas dark enough when he took um down, being night—"

At this awful stage John recovered himself sufficiently to confront Aunt Martha and by dint of winks and nods make her understand that she was making a mess of it.

Poor "Marthy" stared as open-mouthed as the rest; but the warning had come too late; Aunt Susan was by no means slow, and the whole plot was as plain as daylight to her.

"And so, Philip Wheeler," she burst out with withering scorn, "you thought 'twould be fine fun to deceive me with your trump up story of thieves that has made the shivers run down my back ever since I came home! Oh, you needn't say nothin'"—as Uncle Phil attempted to speak—"it's mighty honest, mebbe, and does great credit to your profession. As fur you, John, I wouldn't hev beli'ved you would hev treated your old auntie in such a way. You ken take them old things and send um back to C——; I hate the site of um!" And Aunt Susan fairly broke down, and bowing her head on Mary's shoulder, burst into a shower of tears which caused Uncle Phil and John to feel not only like sneaks and scoundrels, but like the midnight assassins and burglars as well.

There was not much to say, but what could be said, John said; he explained that no harm was intended, and that it was but a foolish, boyish trick. And Uncle Phil scratched his head and tried to look boyish, and failed utterly because he already looked so sheepish and mean.

But Mary did just what a warm-hearted, clear-headed woman should have done. She kissed Aunt Susan affectionately, and said:—

"Uncle Phil and Jonn meant to play off a good joke on you, but you have turned the tables finally, and I am doubly glad—first, because I do love to get the best of a joke, and secondly, because I doat on these dear, quaint old things. Why, aunty, you have given me treasures! Just wait till you see how sweet I'll make this place look."

And so she did; so quaintly sweet, and altogether charming did the little house grow under her skillful fingers that it became the rage, and the demand for old things was almost as high in the village as it was in our big city, where something always rages.

John became a convert at a very early day, and even Uncle Phil said:—

"I snum! I didn't know the old truck could look so kinder scratic."

To which Aunt Susan would reply,—"I allurs knowd 'twas 'ristocratic, Philip."

They are all very happy, and Aunt Susan has long since forgotten and forgiven John's little joke.

The Man of the Period.

I wonder how much right men have nowadays to rail at women for extravagance; Let us figure upon the outfit of this man, who comes this way with a gay swing softly wistling an air he caught at Boccaccio last night when Gettinger sung. He swings a cane cost $5, there is a silk hat worth $7, his collar 25 cents, scarf $3, scarf pin $30, overcoat $60, shirt $4, undershirt $2, coat and vest $75, pantaloons $15, accessories $4, shoes $9, seal ring $40, watch and chain seal $259—how much have we? About $509. He is only in his business suit, and he hasn't got his diamond studs in his shirt, and wears a cheap pair of sleeve buttons. The average woman on Fifth avenue doesn't represent a greater investment, diamonds excepted, and she has a faculty of having her dresses made over, whereas our lord of creation spurns a renovated coat.—*New York Letter.*

After all the arguments about cheapness and quality it appears that Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is the best remedy for the cure of Coughs and Colds ever offered to the public. The price is only 25 cents a bottle and every druggist in the land sells and recommends it.

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Fashion Notes.

Bridesmaids at fashionable English weddings wear caps of white mull, with full Moorish crowns gathered into a satin band covered with rich lace. A watered ribbon about six inches in width is twisted through this lace, terminating behind in long fringed ends, which are quite a yard and a-half long, and are intended to reach nearly to the foot of the dress.

There is as great variety in the hats and bonnets as in dresses and wraps.

Black satin shoes with Rhine crystal buckles are chosen for the house.

Simplicity at last prevails in young ladies' evening toilets.

Muslin petticoat breadths are sewed up in back of evening dresses.

Parisiennes have their initials embroidered on their gloves and shoes in self colored silks.

Shoes for dancing are made of satin of the same shade as the dress.

Very short skirts are regulated to the use of only very young ladies.

There is a war between short skirts and demi-trimmed ones for evening wear.

The Welsh Maid.

That any employment for women should rank below that of a domestic servant in popular estimation, is an idea which strikes the American mind as quite a novelty. An American girl will do almost anything than be a servant. A factory girl ranks in the United States as a far more important member of society than a domestic servant. This is not the case in Wales, nor, I believe, in Great Britain generally. The servant girl holds herself far higher in the social scale than the tip girl, or indeed any other girl who works with her hands, unless it be the girl "in business" is what Americans politely call a "saleslady," though in Great Britain she is not infrequently a seller of gin and beer—or in other words a barmaid. Barkeepers of the masculine gender, it may be remarked by the way, are nearly unknown in Wales, unless as an exotic of American origin.

The masculine bartender of America is an outgrowth of pioneer roughness—a condition of society in which pistols and bowieknives were many, and women few. There is hardly a better servant in the world than a really good Welsh maid. She more nearly approaches the best French model than any other I have known. Of course she has not the training in certain polished customs which the French servant has, but her deftness, alacrity and politeness are equally great. The politeness of a servant to an employer is as clear and fair a thing as any politeness on earth. Its absence is a great loss to both parties; in America it is very generally absent, its expression being thought servility. The servant in Wales who is not polite is thought to be lacking in the social culture benefitting his or her station. The wages of servants, while very much below those common in the United States, are, as a rule, better than the earnings of any other women on their social plane.—*Rambles in South Wales.*

Horse Points.

All agree, says a writer in the *Agricultural Gazette*, it is action in the horse that sells. This is obtained when we have the complemental power in the muscle, the greatest leverage from the bones, and quality in the tendons, health in the ligaments, and truth in the disposition of the limbs. We adjudicate on the horse's hind-quarters as a whole. All horses with any pretensions to quality or family possess length and straightness from the hip to the tail. This is especially graceful and horizontal in the thoroughbred.

1. Length from hip to hock is the criterion both of speed and power. All horses of value are "well let down" in their quarters, affording increase of length and volume in the muscles, power and speed accruing. The haunch bone and thigh bone—the first strong and long, the second strong, of average length. This naturally varies with breed, but in all classes it is most important that the thigh "be well let down into the hock." Muscular development here cannot be too "immense." Good gaskins afford material help for getting through the dirt.

2. At the articulation of the haunch and the thigh bone we find the stifle *in situ*. A good one, without exception, is high up, abutting the flank. This is the concentration of power in all classes; it is a certain sign that the haunch bone is well sloped forward, and that the thigh bone is well carried back.

3. The hock we have previously determined on, but, as the forelegs, I counsel young beginners to avoid weak ill-defined knees. So here, have as little to do with horses whose *os calcis* or point of the hock is ill-defined. Remember puff and gum is weakness. Secure hocks that are clean and well defined. The *os calcis* contributes leverage; it is evidence both of power and speed.

The hind cannons, or metatarsal bones, must individually be straight, with just a *soupcon* of inclination forward. They should be flat and short. Breadth under the hook here is strength, the sign of quality. Feel tendons atong their course, that the legs, as in the fore, are clean in the tendons (broad and flat;) the sesamoid bones, at the upper portion of the fetlock joints, well pronounced.—*New York Herald.*

THE SKY IN 1882.

Another Interesting Year for Star-Gazers—Conjunctions and Transits.

If 1881 was pre-eminently the astrologers' year, owing to the great conjunction of Jupiter and Saturn, upon which so many frightful prophecies were based, 1882 will be, in a similar sense, the astronomers' year on account of the transit of Venus. The transit does not occur until December, but the astronomers are already preparing for their observations of it. In fact they began their preparations more than twenty-five years ago, so important is this event to astronomical science. By the transit of Venus is meant the passage of that planet between the earth and the sun, so that the planet is seen against the disk of the sun like a black dot. It owes its importance to the fact that it furnishes, perhaps, the best means of measuring the distance between the earth and the sun, and this distance is the astronomer's yardstick, without which he cannot get along. The more accurately the sun's distance is known the more accurate become other astronomical measurements. Modern estimates of this distance have varied between 95,600,000 miles and 91,000,000 miles. Since the transit of 1874 it has been put at about 92,800,000 miles, but the astronomers think they are yet one or two hundred thousand miles out of the way, and this year they hope to cut these limits of error down very much. The results they achieve must stand for more than a century, since there will not be another transit of Venus until 2004.

There will be the usual number of conjunctions of the moon with various planets this year. Although of no especial value to the astronomer, these conjunctions are interesting and often beautiful phenomena, and they serve to point out the planets to those who otherwise might be unable to identify the world's sister planets among the stars. There will be a few rather close conjunctions between some of the planets, and Jupiter, Saturn, and Mars, will be conspicuous in the evening sky, during the winter and spring, offering fine opportunities for observations to those who possess telescopes.

The expected comet of 1812 has not yet put in an appearance. As some astronomers think that the last comet discovered in 1881 may be the long lost Lexell's comet, which nobody expected to see again after Jupiter kicked it out as an intruder in his family of moons, it may not be too much to hope that the stupendous comet of 1264, which is now more than twenty years overdue, will pay the sun another visit and make the night again brilliant with the glories of his train.

The period of disturbance in the sun has not yet reached its height, and the great central luminary may be expected to furnish interesting scenes for those who delight to gaze through telescopes at the wonderful things that exist outside the earth.

A Western Sampson.

Jonas Johnson, or "Big Jonas," is the Goliah of the Boone (Iowa) region, and some of the stories of his strength and endurance sound fabulous. In 1853 he gained a national reputation by walking from Illinois to California, pushing his provisions before him in a wheelbarrow. He was living in Knox Co., Ill., when the gold fever sweep over the country, and being in early twenties of his life, was fired with ambition to join the Argonants. He was imperfectly acquainted with English, and had but $10 in cash, so he walked across Illinois and Iowa to Omaha, making the distance in two weeks. There he bought a wheelbarrow and laid in a stock of provisions. With these, on April 15, he pushed bodily out, and ninety days thereafter he "landed" safely at the diggings, some fifty miles northeast of Sacramento, the first successful placer mines. Here he went to work in the same independent way he made the journey—alone—and was successful. He was able to earn from $10 to $20 per day, according to the number of hours he put in. A year satisfied him, and with a bag well-filled with "dust" he returned, by way of Panama and New York, to his former home in Illinois.

His feats of strength are no less remarkable. About twenty years ago he found a cow in no uncommon predicament in those days—mired in slough. A team of horses planted on firm ground had proved unable to draw her from the mire, whereupon Jonas, laying down some boards to give a good footing, lifted her bodily out of the swamp and, seizing her by the horns, dragged her to firm ground. At another time his wagon loaded with hay became mired down and the horses failed to extricate it. Jonas got impatient, and going to the rear, [illegible] raised the load and pushed it forward to better ground, making a lift which is moderately estimated at 1,[illegible]0 pounds, and performed under unfavorable conditions. He is now a hale, ruddy-faced man of 53 years, located on a fine farm of 120 acres in Boone and Hamilton Counties, well stocked and improved, besides being the fortunate owner of two others, 160 and 126 acres respectively. He was born in Sweden, was 22 years old when he came to America, and has been a resident of this county for twenty-three years. He stands six feet two inches in his stockings, and tips the beam at 245 pounds. A No. 12 boot accomodates his foot and his hand is that of a giant.

The Old Farmer's Young Wife.

My girl-wife was as brave as she was good,
And helped me every blessed way she could;
She seemed to take to every rough old tree,
As sing'lar as when first she took to me.
She kept our little log home neat as wax;
And once I cought her fooling with my ax.
She learned a hundred masculine things to do.
She aimed a shotgun pretty middlin' true,
Although, in spite of my express desire,
She always shut her eyes before she'd fire.
She hadn't the muscle (though she had the heart)
In outdoor work to take an active part;
Though in our firm of Duty & Endeavor
She wasn't no silent partner whatsoever,
When I was logging, burning, choppin' wood—
She'd linger 'round and help me all she could,
And kept me fresh ambitious—all the while,
And lifted tons, just with her voice and smile.
With no desire my glory for to rob,
She used to stan' around and boss the job;
And when first-class success
Would proudly say, "We did that pretty well!"
She was delicious just to hear and see—
That pretty wife-girl that kep' house for me.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Mississippi has four times as much timber as Minnesota.

Fifty-five cotton mills in Georgia and others in process of erection.

There were more than 600 suicides in the United States during last year.

Statistics show that women commit suicide most frequently on Sunday.

The Central-Hudson railroad and its branches is valued at $153 210,680.83.

It cost thirty-one New York milkmen $1,000 in fines for watering their milk.

There are forty-five different kinds of wood growing on one farm in Glover, Vt.

Glasgow, Scotland, is the second city in point of population, of Great Britain, having 750,000.

From Kentucky to Florida stretches a nearly continuous forest, which has scarcely been touched by the lumberman.

In North Carolina there are fifty-three cotton mills in operation, and six others are in progress and nearly completed.

Experiments are in progress in England for testing the adaptability of that country for the growth of American varieties of apples.

The Michigan forest fires last year destroyed property to the amount of $2,346,000, including eight churches, twenty-eight school-houses, 130 stores, and 1,147 dwelling-houses.

The number of known thieves at large in England last year, including depredators, receivers of stolen goods and suspected, was 39,465, against 41,048 in the previous year, and 40,626 in 1878.

In the interior department at Washington, there are 1601 employes, of whom 113 are colored; there are 443 who served in the army or navy; of the whole number, 348 are women.

Germany has 3,250 co-operative associations, of which 1,835 are loan or credit societies, people's banks, etc., 674 industrial societies, 645 stores for the sale of goods and thirty-six building societies.

HUMOROUS.

Physical heat is only [illegible]n. Mental heat is only emotion. T[illegible] combined make commotion.—*Lowell Courier.*

"There is no accounting for tastes." Nonsense! What is the work of a bookkeeper in an eating house, but accounting for tastes?

When a man is headed for the pawnbroker's with the money to take out his pledge, he may be said to have a redeeming point.—*Boston Bulletin.*

It is the night shat a man is engaged to take his girl to the theatre that it is sure to rain; but it is the cloudy day when he leaves home with his umbrella that it is sure to shine hard enough to make ice cream blossom, and cause the mayor to issue a dog-muzzling bull.—*Puck.*

When Middleton's boy was led out into the woodshed to receive parental discipline for punching the head of a neighbor's son, the old gentleman anticipated the regular proceedings of the meeting by the remark: "You've been licked for this sort of thing before, and know what to expect." "Yes," whimpered the culprit, 'I know I did wrong, but I couldn't help it. I had an inspiration." So had his father, and he fulfilled it with a trunk strap.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

We are too busy to go down to New York and welcome Oscar Wilde to this country, the home of the sunflower, as it were. Nevertheless we rejoice that he is with us. In honor of his presence we have endeavored to dine off a long look at a lily, and we found that the more we stared that lily out of countenance the more hungry we grew. There was a nine hours after breakfast frenzy at work in our gastric juice factory that refused to be satisfied. When we assume the role of the esthetic again it will be on a corn beef and cabbage basis.—*New Haven Register.*

There is a young man traveling around in Eastern Texas, vaccinating the negroes with beeswax. He charges a dollar a vac., and representing himself as being appointed by the United States government, and threatens that dire penalties await those who refuse to be operated on. That young man will be a credit to some penitentiary yet.—*Siftings.*

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J. W. CROMWELL, - : Proprietor.
GEO. H. RICHARDSON, - - Editor.
REV. S. P. SMITH, - - - Associate.

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RETRIBUTION.

After a most persistent defense and vigorous, yet somewhat indulgent, prosecution, the villian who murdered Garfield has been convicted. The whole trial has been marked by bitter invective and shameful deportment on the part of the defense, and dignified professional proceeding on the part of counsel for the prosecution. The peculiarity of the line of defense, which admitted the shooting but denied individual responsibility, has made the trial one of much interest and one which involved much solicitude. The scathing argument of Judge Porter tended greatly toward making the prisoner's guilt clear. The charge of Judge Cox was clear and unbiased, affording very slight ground for exceptions and consequently making the chances for a new trial very doubtful. That the well seasoned hemp may not be long deprived of its most fitting prize, is the hope and prayer of the American people. The horde of *cranks* who have been "bobbing up serenely" since the atrocious act of Guiteau have received a fitting "set-back."

"SCRATCH the green rind of a sapling, or wont only twist it in the soil, the scarred and crooked oak will tell of thee for centuries to come." Our present condition as a race is suggested by the above lines, in the most forcible manner. For upwards of two hundred years the colored people have been made the objects of the most bitter hatred and tyranny. No toil was too laborious, no tendency too humiliating for the slave. A life of unrequited toil lay before him; a past black with the shameless atrocities of a hard and wicked master. Everything essential to the make up of a proper manhood or womanhood was denied the slave, and the influences which conspire to destroy individuality were fostered by the whites, to be sent with their awful consequences among them. Whether the last trace of African individuality was destroyed in the vortex of conspiring tendencies, it is difficult to say. Surely, when the Negro emerged from slavery he brought nothing in common but the stripes of brutality, together with ignorance and poverty. Such a condition was the logical consequence of slavery—a life of endless, hopeless misery, a standing monument of the tyrannical spirit of past times. To day we are in a condition to appreciate the forces which have operated against the liberty and equality of our people. By the few lessons we have learned while in the enjoyment of a new estate, as it were, we can form some conception of the possibilities which lie before us and the only means by which they may be realized. And it is useless to state that the greatest hindrance to our complete recognition lies in the fact of our want of education. An accurate knowledge of the real position we occupy in American society as a political and social factor, can be ascertained only by enlightenment. In the onward movement, we may drift against prejudice and sometimes hatred; but the real and greatest obstacle which lies in our pathway is our own ignorance. With the disappearance of that direct curse of slavery, the way to happiness and prosperity will be made clear and the race of the next generation, for equality and even superiority, will begin on something like a fair basis. The main power to be used in the removal of ignorance will be our free school system, which will depend for its success upon the energies of the colored people; every activity looking to the elevation of the peo le will be participated in and the spirit of enterprise will be fostered and invigorated by mutual competition. With general intelligence the demand for higher education will increase. The colleges which are now but poorly supported, if at all, will be filled with youths anxious to profit by the advantages which such schools will offer, and the Negro, once "ignorant and besotted," will be a man recognized as such and furnishing the greatest proof of equality—equality itself. The necessity of furnishing a middle inducement in the shape of Normal schools is fast being realized. The Normal school to be erected in Virginia will furnish, to considerable extent, the means of stimulating energy in the direction of general education. It suggests the maintenance of the common school system, furnishes teachers for same and at the same time offers inducements to higher attainment. The management of the Normal School will be a subject upon which the colored people of Virginia, and the country at large, may do well to reflect. Such institutions can be the only safeguards against the attempts of wicked men to hamper the progress of the colored people. The attempt on the part of the legislators of South Carolina to disfranchise 70,000 colored citizens suggests to what extent a class, wicked and intelligent, may be induced to trample upon the rights of the ignorant. But give us general intelligence, and prejudice—at least the worst types of it—hatred and poverty will be overcome.

WE are under special obligations to Hon. A. W. Harris, of the Virginia Legislature, for copies of public documents, including the messages of ex-Gov. Holliday and Gov. Cameron and Senator Riddleberger's bill to establish the Virginia Normal Institute.

WE acknowledge the receipt, with thanks, of an invitation to attend the annual meeting and National Agricultural Convention of the American Agricultural Association at the Grand Central Hotel, New York, Feb. 1, 2 and 3.

READ "Eskiam's" article. It comes to an abrupt ending, however.

PERSONAL.

Clara Louise Kellogg was a classmate of Hon. E. D. Bassett, late minister to Hayti.

J. O. Lewis, a colored merchant tailor of Boston, Mass., does a yearly business of $50,000. He went from the South.

Benjamin Hall, a colored railway postal clerk, at a recent competitive examination in Chicago, had a record of 66, which was the highest average mark attainable.

Hon. J. H. Harris, one of the leading colored men of North Carolina, and who accompanied the delegation from there last week was, just before he left Raleigh, presented with a fine ebony cane, gold head, elaborately carved and of a most beautiful design.

"If a delegation of the right sought of Republicans would come here from Virginia and get Senator Mahone, Dr. Jorgenson, Mr. Dezendorf and Mr. Paul to introduce them they might ask for the appointment of Mr. Robert Peel Brooks as District Attorney at Richmond with some show of success."—Washington correspondence of "The Virginia Star." Then let the delegation come on at once.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, the great medicine for the cure of all female complaints, is the greatest strengthener of the back, stomach, nerves, kidneys, urinary and genital organs of man and woman ever known. Send for circular to Lydia E. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.

MUSIC AND ODDITIES.

BY "ESKIAM."

As for which one of the fine arts the Negro race has shown natural aptitude is not now a question. The civilized world concedes that the *germ* of music is in the Negro race. Wherever the Negro is found, in whatever State—civilized, Anglicized or ignorant, no matter, in joy or sorrow, pain or pleasure, work or play, the mournful crowings or lively airs lighten his burdens or express his feelings. In South Carolina's swamps, in the oyster sheds of Eastern Virginia and Maryland, the temples of New England, or in the palatial culinaries of Pennsylvania or New York, it's the same. In Ujiji or Monroria or in the jungles of the Cape Coast, the germ is made manifest. Go, if you please, to Martha's Vineyard camp ground or to the cane fields of Louisiana; visit the Hampton Normal School commencement day, or the banks of the Congo, festival season, and the chromatic strains of the untutored the harmonies of the trained, the melodies of the collegiate singers, of cultivated sounds, of rich *unique* rhythm or wierd chanting nature, do we not find the Negro either in a state of exultation or glee, the same musical being? The logic of Beecher, the philosophy of Jasper, the doctrine of Hall and the elegance of Turner—all alike command the guttural moan and the convulsive acclaim.

I was on a Louisiana sugar plantation during the late war. At 7 o'clock the mill was to be started. Two hundred contrabands had been camped there for the purpose, and as the mill started they also, a hundred of them,—

"Good bye, good bye,
I am on my way to glory,
I'm gwine to join bold Gideon's band,
I'se fighting for a crown."

The woods echoed them the chorus till it seemed the distant trees answered their interrogatory.

"And is you going, brudder?
And is you going, sister?
To join bold Gideon's band
To fight for a crown!"

At midnight the other hundred hands came on and relieved those, the midnight watch signaling their presence with

"Roll, Jordan roll,
Roll, Jordan roll,
You chilun's Lord, is on de shore,
Roll, Jordan roll."

I was reminded of a scene I witnessed in the Brazils while the steamer was taking on coal. The Negroes who, bringing the coal in baskets on their heads, kept up the singing during the entire time they were at work. The counterpart of their songs was based upon the same scale as that of the sugar cane grinders, as well as the emotional figures, which were the same in dumping the cane as the coals.

I was invited to the wedding (through courtesy) of one of the first families of color in Richmond, Va., and the ceremonies were hardly through with when one of the groom's waiters began clapping his hands and singing

"Georgia row, Georgia row."

The guests understood the movement and formed two lines, the females on one side, the males on the other. The songsters began again—

"Georgia row, Georgia row,
The preacher has told so;
Man and woman is as one,
Their year of Jubilee's begun."

A gent would take a lady from the opposite side, dance down the side and return, and then the next, and so on while the song went on, the entire party joining in the chorus. I was surprised at not hearing the tum-tum of the Mandingo drum, for surely the dance was that of that tribe. On *fete* occasions, instead, when the company became warm with the song and dance, they joined in the clapping of the hands. One lady, whose hands were too tender to be beaten, knelt at a chair, took off her red silk slippers and with them beat time with the singers in the seat of an oaken chair. Occasionally a dancer would make an uncommon gesture or figure and then the loud acclaim "do it again!" would burst from ladies and gents alike. This, I learned, is the popular dance in Virginia—the only one church members are allowed to dance.

On the 22d of February the Negro militia at Portsmouth, Va., paraded in honor of the birth of Washington Hannibal Douglass, in Lincolnville, an adjacent *ville*. As the company was passing the Confederate monument, near the Court House, the brass band, composed of Negroes, struck up "Way down South in Dixie." Instantly the soldiery attitude and precision with which they had been marching was lost, and a swaggering, emotional step was assumed by the whole company. Members of the band became frantic and tossed their heads and instruments in the air, in full sympathy with the tune. The scene was ludicrous.

At St. Jago, at the close of the annual mass, a crowd of hilarious Africans, with trumpets and drum, go shouting through the streets. When they reach the public square they march and dance and sing in the wildest manner.

Martha's Vineyard is the great camp-meeting place of the Methodists of New England and the resort of the *elite*. I was there one Sunday. There were quite a number of Eastern Negroes there, doubtless because one of their eminent divines had been invited to preach that day, which he did. In the evening a large party of them gathered together in a long service tent just outside the pale of the camp ground and while the thousands of campers were enjoying themselves in social chat or solitude a burst of music louder than the war of the dashing waves that lashed the sand beach, came the music of

"You may laugh you may scorn,
But the Lord God's marking down the time."

In a short time not less than two hundred white people gathered around the tent to witness the ceremony of bringing Bill Jones, the greatest sinner in Buzzard's Bay, "through." A prayer was offered for Bill, who lay in the centre of the tent, and again beginning in a low, slow time, they began:

"Jesus coming - just now,
Over the waters—just now;
O, hear the horsemen—just now,
On the mountain—just now."

The continued and grew warmer and then louder, as soon they began the clapping of hands, stamping of feet and tossing of hands. In a few minutes Bill jumped up, and then began a scene such as I witnessed in South Africa in a krall. Yet neither the tune nor the time of the music was lost by the frenzy singers as Bill busied himself in handshaking.

Mrs. Yeocum, in *The Christian Recorder* Jan. 5th, in a well-written article on "Music," says: "Music can be acted as well as sung—that it may express a language all its own, and one that is universal; it must be heard, it *must be felt*." And none can act it so well as those who *feel it*, is what I thought about those folks, and as well as about the Africans.

Every white child, every Southerner, has recollections of the sweet plaintive songs of his black mama—how well must they remember of nightly entering dreamland to the refrain,

"Jesus died for me, he died for you
And for my life I mean to sue"—

or some some simple melody as she rocked the cradle, or tossed the young master or missus on the knee humming in an inquiring tone,

"I wander where are the Hebrew children;"

but these days and these people have gone—surely the days and most of the people. What the young people know about these songs and this music is what they hear and see commencement days at Hampton and Fisk. The white people enjoy the notes of the guttural music:

"Camp town races five miles long,
Du da, du da,"

which corresponds with the bumboat song of St. Helena.

Blumenthal, on receiving an introduction to an American inquired, "are you from the South?" Receiving an affirmative reply he said, "please sing me a Negro ditty, 'Way down upon the Swanee River,' or some sweet melody.

Sir George Campbell, M. P., while travelling through Virginia, visited a prison well filled with Negroes; as soon as he entered a singing band began

"Hark from de tomb."

'Twas sung with such pathos that Mr. Campbell shed tears; nor did he recover until a woman poured forth in melodious strains

"O Canaan, O Canaan
'Tis my happy home."

Gov Cameron and Gen. Mahone went to Prince George County during the late campaign to speak. The people gathered slowly. An old Negro woman was observed sitting near the stand. "Say, Aunty, if you will sing," said Mahone, "a hymn, I think the boys will come up." Whereupon the old lady struck up

"And must this body die"

with as much feeling as though she stood beside a grave. This music has always, however rude,

"I know not what of wild and sweet.

Extra Premiums.

To the YOUNG LADY who sends us ten subscribers, each for one year and the money fifteen dollars, whether the names and the amounts be sent all at once or not, (before the first of January 1882,) we will send the ADVOCATE one year free, also *Demorest's Illustrated Monthly Mayazine* for one year.

It makes no difference how many ladies compete, *all can win* by sending us the required number of names and amounts, by the time specified. Specimen copies *free*.

To Whom It May Concern.

Parties residing here, desiring to see the undersigned on any business will please call at his office 609 Louisiana ave. between 4 and 5 p. m., or at his residence, 1511 P street, n. w., in the evening and *not*, unless specially authorized to do so, call where he is employed by the General Goverment.

J. W. Cromwell.

FAMILIAR TALKS ON SCIENCE

BY REV. G FREDERICK WRIGHT.

NO. XXXV.

Geological Action of Water.

The study of volcanoes helps us to explain many striking facts in geology. Existing volcanoes present all stages of activity. From some, smoke and flame and ashes and lava are continually pouring forth; while others are intermittently. Others still have been quiet so long that we call them "extinct." But some volcanoes have revived after such long periods of rest that there must in any case be doubt whether an extinct volcano is really dead, or only sleeping. For several hundred years before the time of Christ Mount Vesuvius in Southern Italy gave no signs of activity; but from A. D. 63 to the present time it has had frequent periods of eruption. The cities of Pompeii and Herculaneum were buried by ashes from Vesuvius A. D. 79. Since then there have been several periods of one hundred years or more, when there were no signs of volcanic activity in this mountain. At such times it has not been uncommon for brigands and outlaws to occupy the crater as a fortress; thus making it more terrible when at rest than in commotion.

Mount Hecla in Iceland is one of the best known of volcanoes. In 1783 an eruption occurred in which two streams of lava poured forth, one forty miles in length and the other fifty. These streams were from seven to fifteen miles wide and they were ordinarily one hundred feet deep, and in some places six hundred.

Jorullo in Mexico is one of the most remarkable instances of intermittent volcanic action. Up to 1859 the site where the volcanic cone now stands was occupied by a fertile plane surrounded by hills composed of very ancient volcanic rocks. In that year, amid earthquake shocks, a chasm opened in the plain, from which flames issued, and ashes and lava were rejected in sufficient quantities to form in a short time a mountain sixteen hundred feet high. Since then there have been no eruptions; and the lower flanks of the mountain are now covered with trees, and the surrounding country is cultivated as formerly.

The distribution of volcanoes is well worthy of attention.

The Pacific Ocean is almost completely surrounded by them. Volcanic peaks rise as sentinels all along the mountain-chain running from Patagonia to Alaska, and thence around through Kamschatka, down the Asiatic coast to the Malay Archipelago. Nearly all the islands also of the Pacific Ocean either contain active volcanoes or are of volcanic origin; while in the interior of continents there are few volcanoes.

From this wide and peculiar distribution of volcanoes it is inferred that their cause is very deep seated, and that it is in some way connected with the sea. Indeed, this wide distribution confirms the theory that the interior of the earth is a highly heated mass, and that volcanoes are ventholes to it. Their activity is doubtless often due to the water which leaks through the solid rocks, and upon reaching the heated mass is turned into stream; and thus an eruption may be compared to the explosion of a boiler. Great volumes of steam often issue from their craters, and in some cases floods of water are vomited forth; though sometimes such floods are produced by the sudden melting of snow upon the sides of the volcano.

The great heat of the interior of the earth is also indicated by borings, in which the temperature is found to increase as we descend to greater and greater depths. The average rate of increase is about one degree for every fifty feet of descent; so that at a depth of one hundred feet it would be hot enough to boil water, and at a depth of about thirty miles to melt iron. Probably, however, iron is not melted at that depth, since it is under greater pressure than on the surface, and its melting point is, in consequence, a good deal higher.

The evidence of ancient volcanic action is found in all the older rocks, and in many that are of recent origin. Many islands in the ocean are nothing but piles of volcanic material thrown up from craters in the bottom of the sea. The Azores, the Canaries, St. Helena and many other islands have been built up by volcanic action from great depths. In 1811 the crater of a volcano suddenly emerged from the sea near the Azores, and ejected large quantities of lava, stones and cinders; but the waves have since washed it all away.

Where the surrounding rock has been cracked and lava has filled the seam, this is called a *dike*, and the material filling it a *trap*. In many cases of old rocks the softer parts have since been worn away, and the dike remains as a projecting ridge or mountain. The "palisades" above New York, Mounts Tom and Holyoke in Massachusetts, East and West mountains at New Haven, Conn., and many smaller similar prominences on the eastern fringe of the Alleghany Mountains, are trap-dikes. So also are the celebrated Fingal's Cave, and the Giant's Causeway in Ireland.

(*To be continued*).

Lecture!

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(OF HARVARD UNIVERSITY)

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"BENJAMIN BANNEKER,"

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PROFESSOR BISCHOFF

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Exercises begin at 8 o'clock.

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Refreshments at Moderate Prices.

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That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

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No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

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THE PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 28, 1882.

AGENTS.

Cochran, Ga. . . . . Richard Townsend.
Baltimore..... D. D. Dickson.
Levi Cromwell Gen'l Ag't for Phila.
Washington..... G. B. Anderson.
" ..... G. W. Renfro.
C. A. Lemar, Collector for Washington
New Bedford, Mass..... Wm. H. Carney.
Lawrence,..... Rev. W. H. Scott.

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LOCAL.

Articles for the LOCAL COLUMNS must reach this office by Thursday morning. All other communications not later than Wednesday morning

Societies and churches wishing local notices of their entertainments and other special exercises, in order to ensure the same should send complimentary tickets.

—Our Job Office is still open.

—Rev. A. W. Upshaw has returned from Georgia.

—W. A. Pledger, esq., left for Georgia Monday night, somewhat disappointed.

—Next Tuesday night the School Question is up again at Bethel Hall.

—Bazaar of the young ladies of Bethel, beginning at Bethel Hall, Monday night.

—Grand entertainment at Mrs. Homstead's Wednesday. Full particulars next week.

—The sociable for the Plymouth Congregational Church takes place Monday night at Mr. A. Simmon's on L st. n. w.

—George C. Smith, after an absence of three weeks, in Kansas where he has been to look after property interests has returned.

—For a hair cut, shave, shampoo and hair dye, go to Moses Payne and W. P. Gray, 352 Penn. ave. n. w., where you will find a first-class saloon, and accommodated in the finest style.

—By reference to our advertising columns it will be seen that the Washington Cadets will give an entertainment at their armory Nos. 1717 and 1719 Pennsylvania avenue, n. w., next Friday evening, the 3rd proximo. Let the response be just as cordial at their armory as it would be at Tallmadge Hall.

—Rev. S. S. Wales, the present pastor of John Wesley Church, Cond. ave., having been transferred from the Philadelphia and Baltimore Conference to the Western Alabama Conference and having to leave for his new field of labor by February 1, will hold his farewell services Sunday Jan. 29, the farewell sermon will be preached at 7:30 o'clock.

—GOOD NEWS.—The revival, now in progress at the Bethlehem Baptist Church Hillsdale, D. C., is successful in bringing many souls to Christ. A large number of the converts are teachers and scholars of of the Sunday School. There are still nearly a hundred continuing at the anxious bench begging for mercy. Other churches have kindly assisted. The meeting will continue during next week. We call for help.

—BENJAMIN BANNEKER.—On this eminent Negro Astronomer of Maryland. Prof. Greener speaks next Wednesday evening, at the Congregational Church. Mr. Greener has given several years of study to obtaining all the information possible on the life, antecedents and career of this great character and it is exceedingly fortunate that the people of Washington will have an opportunity to learn the result of this investigation. For further particulars, see advertisement.

—T. Thomas Fortune, formerly foreman of this office, now one of the proprietors and managing editor of the New York *Globe* arrived in the city last Saturday morning, the guest of his old friend R. S. Smith, Washington Correspondent of the *Globe*. During Mr. Fortune's stay he called on President Arthur, several of the officials of the Treasury Department, including Register Bruce, Recorder Douglass, Dr. Crummell and many of the friends he made in his former sojourn here. Mr. Fortune speaks in very encouraging terms of the prospects of the *Globe*. He appears to be in fine health and condition for work.

—The Monday night literary met at Prof. Greener's Monday night, T. J. Minton in the chair. Mrs. Merriweather read an article on "The morality of female novelists," on the merits of which and novel reading in general many conversed. Owing to the absence of the essayist Mr. R. B Bagby of the *Leader*, Prof. Greener, by request, read selections of his article published year before last, in reply to that of Parton or the Negro. Among those present besides the members of the club were: Register and Mrs. Bruce, Hon. P. B. S. Pinchback, J. R. Lynch, G. H. Pyles and Robert Harlan, of Ohio, Wm. Boseman, Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Smith, T. T. Fortune, of the *Globe* and J. W. Cromwell of THE ADVOCATE.

—Mr. Enoch Pratt, a liberal and worthy citizen of Baltimore, has just given to the mayor and city council that city, over one million dollars for the entertainment of a free circulating library for *all the people*. There is to be no discrimination as to sex, or race or religion. Baltimore is coming to the front, if not already leading in her endorsed institutions. John Hopkins left over seven million for a hospital and university. George Peabody endorsed a magnificent institution which bears his name, and now comes Pratt, with his great self of a million for the use of all the people. Mr. Pratt is a Unitarian.

—The lecture of Mrs. Jackson-Coppin at the 15th Street Presbyterian Church, Friday night, the 20th instant, was a decided success. Every seat was filled at an early hour. The lecture was a discussion of the claims of Industrial Education upon our people. The arguments were forcible, and couched in language which gave evidence of the scholarly abilities of the speaker. It was universally conceded that at this, her latest effort of Mrs. Coppin before a Washington public, was decidedly the ablest and most *apropos*. It should be repeated in all the leading centers of the country, especially in the South. It is not improbable that Mrs. Coppin will repeat this lecture in Richmond and during the session of the legislature. After the lecture Mrs. Coppin held a reception in the lecture room.

—Rev. A. Crummell, D. D., delivered his lecture entitled "Labor" before the Bethel Literary Society Tuesday night. The house was well filled, and the audience in full sympathy with the distinguished speaker. He considered Labor under two general heads unskilled and skilled. He upheld the dignity of labor and referred to certain tendencies among our people as hindrances to their healthy development. He thought emancipation had caused many to look with contempt upon certain kinds of labor and consider them as degrading. There was too much of a desire to go into the professions to the neglect of the trades and mercantile pursuits. On the other hand the colored people should be confined to any one class of pursuits, but left free to follow all, under the healthful restraints which govern choice of avocations. The lecture was delived from manuscript, and it is unnecessary to state that its style was faultless. This lecture deserves the widest possible circulation and an attempt will be made to have it published in tract form.

A Critic Criticised.

Public criticism is at certain times and occasions within the rules of propriety, and when it is friendly, harshness and impertinence which would otherwise attach, are wanting; but even then it should be exercised with great caution, unless the critic possesses almost phenomenal powers of acumen and great fertility of resource, otherwise he is likely *to make more blunders* on the spur of the moment, than may be found in the matter criticised, which is often the result of much thought and mature judgment. In such cases there is less charity for the blunders of the volunteer critic than for any alleged inconsistency or unsoundness of argument in the matter criticised, and which a careful examination might show to be only fanciful and apparent.

The "criticism" of Dr. Purvis on Dr Crummell's masterly discourse on "Labor" furnishes a case in point.

In the first case he stated that Dr. Crummell failed to account for the distaste of our people in freedom for that service which they performed as slaves; but Dr. Crummell *did* and very distinctly so. Dr. Purvis' blunder was doubtless based on the misconception that the reverend gentleman inhibited the professions which was also an error, probably of inattention not of lack of comprehension.

Dr Purvis was equally at fault in characterising the tendencies of the times to be towards the leveling process by which differences in social position were becoming more and more shadowy; for in no period of the world's history are the rich becoming richer, and the poor poorer than in our land to-day; business employments are being consolidated in the hands of a few establishments with their branches in the chief cities of the country driving smaller merchants out of the market and the control of our railroads is passing in the hands of half a dozen of rich capitalists who defy both law and public opinion. This looks very much like the abolition of the wage-class.

The statement that less than two hundred young colored men are studying medicine if true, might be offset with the counter statement, (even if four colored men are studying law to one studying medicine) that not one fourth of the number of students in medicine, can be found engaged in industrial or technical studies—thus leaving Dr Crummell's original statement unimpaired. Like many others, the fact that the colored people of Georgia pay taxes on $7.000,000 of real estate is cause for gratulation. But let it not be forgotten that this is less than $1 per annum, per capita for every year since emancipation. Or to put it differently, with nearly one-half of the population of Georgia, and doing two-thirds of the manual labor, the colored people of Georgia in one half of a generation have managed to own *one* acre to every *fifty* owned by the whites.

The Bethel Church Trouble.

Being somewhat "a stranger in Venice," having but recently returned to the United States from foreign shores, I am somewhat behind in matters pertaining to religion among our people in Washington—more especially those of Union Bethel and the recent "unpleasantness" there or thereabout. I trust you will not class me with those who seem to make it a point always to come into a meeting late and expect all the proceedings to be gone over for their special benefit. I assure you I should have been there if in my power, and doubtless taken part in the fray. I should therefore like much to be informed as to the truth of certain rumors afloat concerning the action of the senior Bishop of the A. M. E. Church, who has issued a Bull or sent a special messenger to Baltimore to *bear* not Rev G. W. Brodie—but a despatch to that gentleman, a minister of the gospel of our Lord and Saviour, forbidding him to preach for certain rebels in the persons of the members of Plymouth Congregational Church unless he first tendered his resignation as a minister of said connexion. Now, Mr. Editor, my mind being somewhat beclouded, will you be kind enough to let in a few beams of sunlight, that I may be enabled to see clearly just how matters stand? I should like to know just upon what ground the learned prelate bases his action. Is it purely on Scriptural grounds? Did not God the Father look with pity upon rebellious man and provide a remedy in the person of his only begotten Son sent to redeem him? Did not Christ die to save sinners? Does he not say, "I come not to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance." What were his last words to his disciples just before his ascension, was it to preach my gospel to every creature except *the members of Plymouth Congregational Church?* Unless I am laboring under an optical delusion "Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners"—at least this is the way I read it, but that I am much behind the age I confess. It may be that in these days of "revised editions" that there has been another revision of the sacred writings during my absence. Well, let that be as it may for the present I shall cling to the old version and hold to the truths taught me in infancy, including a love for religious liberty and shall "contend for the faith once delivered to the saints."

I learned that the reverend gentleman in question had been invited and had accepted an invitation to preach to the congregation of Plymouth Congregational Church, most of the members of which body, as is well known, forming a part of his flock when he so ably and acceptably presided over Union Bethel as its pastor, who was much beloved and deservedly popular among all classes and all denominations in the District of Columbia, and no doubt many of his old friends were anxious to hear one whom they had been denied the privilege of hearing since he was their pastor—as I have been credibly informed, he had not once been invited in the pulpit by his successor—under their own vine and fig tree, etc. etc. But alas, he and they were both alike, doomed to disappointment. The green eyed monster etc., had marked them for his victim. Alas, that the successor of Allen should lend himself to such small business. I write this more in sorrow than in anger. It can only be accounted for on natural grounds, once a man, twice a child. I am not a child apologizing for the action of this little band for freeing themselves from what seemed a yoke, for they were but following the precedent established by Allen and his compeers, who shook off the galling yoke of oppression, just as this band of Christian ladies and gentlemen have done (the master being black, whereas if the former case they were white) "a rose is just as sweet by some other name." It cannot be denied by any one who has watched the course of events, and has studied the laws as enacted from time by the several general conference, of the A. M. E. Church, that there is a tendency more and more toward centralization, and the average preacher being "a man of like passions" with the ordinary mortal generally 'keeps an eye on the contribution box," while the laity that has but a nominal representation in the body that makes the laws must either join and bear it or get out. This little band preferred the latter course gladly leaving the result of their own and their fathers and mothers hard earnings, knowing as they did and as was shown in the lesson of the Israel Church trouble, that the connexion owned all the property and could kick them out whenever they got ready, and they therefore had nothing to loose on that score. I do not propose to enter into a further argument to show why they left the mother church, but will name a few other facts in confirmation of the foregoing and in justification of their cause, and I speak the things I know, and testify the things I have seen.

Just before the assembling of the Baltimore Annual Conference in April or May last, the chosen representatives of said body, sought earnestly an interview with the presiding Bishop with a view of laying their grievances before him exhausting every honorable means to that end; but finding all their efforts unavailing having been refused a hearing and finding their voice stifled in the church meetings, no fair expression of the will of the membership was to be had under the rulings of the minister in charge, backed as he was by the Bishop, they resolved to pursue the course they did finally uniting with a liberal body of Christians who have done as much if not more for the enfranchisement and elevation of the Negro, than any similar organization through the land. "They are happy now and *we* soon their happiness shall see." They have my earnest and sincere prayers and shall have my presence and co-operation as soon as I get within reach of them. May the good work go on and their members be increased daily by such as shall be saved from tyranny and misrule. W. L. F.

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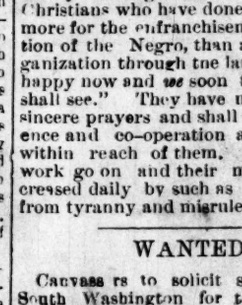

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THE PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 28, 1882.

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Baltimore..... D. D. Dickson.
Levi Cromwell Gen'l Ag't for Phila.
Washington..... G. B. Anderson.
" ..... G. W. Renfro.
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LOCAL.

Articles for the LOCAL COLUMNS must reach this office by Thursday morning. All other communications not later than Wednesday morning

Societies and churches wishing local notices of their entertainments and other special exercises, in order to ensure the same should send complimentary tickets.

—Our Job Office is still open.

—Rev. A. W. Upshaw has returned from Georgia.

—W. A. Pledger, esq., left for Georgia Monday night, somewhat disappointed.

—Next Tuesday night the School Question is up again at Bethel Hall.

—Bazaar of the young ladies of Bethel, beginning at Bethel Hall, Monday night.

—Grand entertainment at Mrs. Homstead's Wednesday. Full particulars next week.

—The sociable for the Plymouth Congregational Church takes place Monday night at Mr. A. Simmon's on L st. n. w.

—George C. Smith, after an absence of three weeks, in Kansas where he has been to look after property interests has returned.

—For a hair cut, shave, shampoo and hair dye, go to Moses Payne and W. P. Gray, 352 Penn. ave. n. w., where you will find a first-class saloon, and accommodated in the finest style.

—By reference to our advertising columns it will be seen that the Washington Cadets will give an entertainment at their armory Nos. 1717 and 1719 Pennsylvania avenue, n. w., next Friday evening, the 3rd proximo. Let the response be just a cordial at their armory as it would be at Tallmadge Hall.

—Rev. S. S. Wales, the present pastor of John Wesley Church, Conn. ave., having been transferred from the Philadelphia and Baltimore Conference to the Western Alabama Conference and having to leave for his new field of labor by February 1, will hold his farewell services Sunday Jan. 29, the farewell sermon will be preached at 7:30 o'clock.

—GOOD NEWS.—The revival, now in progress at the Bethlehem Baptist Church Hillsdale, D. C., is successful in bringing many souls to Christ. A large number of the converts are teachers and scholars of of the Sunday School. There are still nearly a hundred continuing at the anxious bench begging for mercy. Other churches have kindly assisted. The meeting will continue during next week. We call for help.

—BENJAMIN BANNEKER.—On this eminent Negro Astronomer of Maryland. Prof. Greener speaks next Wednesday evening, at the Congregational Church. Mr. Greener has given several years of study to obtaining all the information possible on the life, antecedents and career of this great character and it is exceedingly fortunate that the people of Washington will have an opportunity to learn the result of this investigation. For further particulars, see advertisement.

—T. Thomas Fortune, formerly foreman of this office, now one of the proprietors and managing editor of the New York *Globe* arrived in the city last Saturday morning, the guest of his old friend R. S. Smith, Washington Correspondent of the *Globe*. During Mr. Fortune's stay he called on President Arthur, several of the officials of the Treasury Department, including Register Bruce, Recorder Douglass, Dr. Crummell and many of the friends he made in his former sojourn here. Mr. Fortune speaks in very encouraging terms of the prospects of the *Globe*. He appears to be in fine health and condition for work.

—The Monday night literary met at Prof. Greener's Monday night, T. J. Minton in the chair. Mrs. Merriweather read an article on "The morality of female novelists," on the merits of which and novel reading in general many conversed. Owing to the absence of the essayist Mr. R. B Bagby of the *Leader*, Prof. Greener, by request, read selections of his article published year before last, in reply to that of Parton or the Negro. Among those present besides the members of the club were: Register and Mrs. Bruce, Hon. P. B. S. Pinchback, J. R. Lynch, G. H. Pyles and Robert Harlan, of Ohio, Wm. Boseman, Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Smith, T. T. Fortune, of the *Globe* and J. W. Cromwell of THE ADVOCATE.

—Mr. Enoch Pratt, a liberal and worthy citizen of Baltimore, has just given to the mayor and city council that city, over one million dollars for the entertainment of a free circulating library for *all the people*. There is to be no discrimination as to sex, or race or religion. Baltimore is coming to the front, if not already leading in her endorsed institutions. John Hopkins left over seven million for a hospital and university. George Peabody endorsed a magnificent institution which bears his name, and now comes Pratt, with his great self of a million for the use of all the people. Mr. Pratt is a Unitarian.

—The lecture of Mrs. Jackson-Coppin at the 15th Street Presbyterian Church, Friday night, the 20th instant, was a decided success. Every seat was filled at an early hour. The lecture was a discussion of the claims of Industrial Education upon our people. The arguments were forcible, and couched in language which gave evidence of the scholarly abilities of the speaker. It was universally conceded that this, her latest effort of Mrs. Coppin before a Washington public, was decidedly the ablest and most *apropos*. It should be repeated in all the leading centers of the country, especially in the South. It is not improbable that Mrs. Coppin will repeat this lecture in Richmond and during the session of the legislature. After the lecture Mrs. Coppin held a reception in the lecture room.

—Rev. A. Crummell, D. D., delivered his lecture entitled "Labor" before the Bethel Literary Society Tuesday night. The house was well filled, and the audience in full sympathy with the distinguished speaker. He considered Labor under two general heads unskilled and skilled. He upheld the dignity of labor and referred to certain tendencies among our people as hindrances to their healthy development. He thought emancipation had caused many to look with contempt upon certain kinds of labor and consider them as degrading. There was too much of a desire to go into the professions to the neglect of the trades and mercantile pursuits. On the other hand the colored people should be confined to any one class of pursuits, but left free to follow all, under the healthful restraints which govern choice of avocations. The lecture was delived from manuscript, and it is unnecessary to state that its style was faultless. This lecture deserves the widest possible circulation and an attempt will be made to have it published in tract form.

A Critic Criticised.

Public criticism is at certain times and occasions within the rules of propriety, and when it is friendly, harshness and impertinence which would otherwise attach, are wanting; but even then it should be exercised with great caution, unless the critic possesses almost phenomenal powers of acumen and great fertility of resource, otherwise he is likely *to make more blunders* on the spur of the moment, than may be found in the matter criticised, which is often the result of much thought and mature judgment. In such cases there is less charity for the blunders of the volunteer critic than for any alleged inconsistency or unsoundness of argument in the matter criticised, and which a careful examination might show to be only fanciful and apparent.

The "criticism" of Dr. Purvis on Dr Crummell's masterly discourse on "Labor" furnishes a case in point.

In the first case he stated that Dr. Crummell failed to account for the distaste of our people in freedom for that service which they performed as slaves; but Dr. Crummell *did* and very distinctly so. Dr. Purvis' blunder was doubtless based on the misconception that the reverend gentleman inhibited the professions which was also an error, probably of inattention not of lack of comprehension.

Dr Purvis was equally at fault in characterising the tendencies of the times to towards the leveling process by which differences in social position were becoming more and more shadowy; for in no period of the world's history are the rich becoming richer, and the poor poorer than in our land to-day; business employments are being consolidated in the hands of a few establishments with their branches in the chief cities of the country driving smaller merchants out of the market and the control of our railroads is passing in the hands of half a dozen of rich capitalists who defy both law and public opinion. This looks very much like the abolition of the wage-class.

The statement that less than two hundred young colored men are studying medicine if true, might be offset with the counter statement, (even if four colored men are studying law to one studying medicine) that not one fourth of the number of students in medicine, can be found engaged in industrial or technical studies—thus leaving Dr Crummell's original statement unimpaired. Like many others, the fact that the colored people of Georgia pay taxes on $7,000,000 of real estate is cause for gratulation. But let it not be forgotten that this is less than $1 per annum, per capita for every year since emancipation. Or to put it differently, with nearly one-half of the population of Georgia, and doing two-thirds of the manual labor, the colored people of Georgia in one half of a generation have managed to own *one* acre to every *fifty* owned by the whites.

The Bethel Church Trouble.

Being somewhat "a stranger in Venice," having but recently returned to the United States from foreign shores, I am somewhat behind in matters pertaining to religion among our people in Washington—more especially those of Union Bethel and the recent "unpleasantness" there or thereabout. I trust you will not class me with those who seem to make it a point always to come into a meeting late and expect all the proceedings to be gone over for their special benefit. I assure you I should have been there if in my power, and doubtless taken part in the fray. I should therefore like much to be informed as to the truth of certain rumors afloat concerning the action of the senior Bishop of the A. M. E. Church, who has issued a Bull or sent a special messenger to Baltimore to *bear* not Rev G. W. Brodie—but a despatch to that gentleman, a minister of the gospel of our Lord and Saviour, forbidding him to preach for certain rebels in the persons of the members of Plymouth Congregational Church unless he first tendered his resignation as a minister of said connexion. Now, Mr. Editor, my mind being somewhat beclouded, will you be kind enough to let in a few beams of sunlight, that I may be enabled to see clearly just how matters stand? I should like to know just upon what ground the learned prelate bases his action. Is it purely on Scriptural grounds? Did not God the Father look with pity upon rebellious man and provide a remedy in the person of his only begotten Son sent to redeem him? Did not Christ die to save sinners? Does he not say, "I come not to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance." What were his last words to his disciples just before his ascension, was it to preach my gospel to every creature except *the members of Plymouth Congregational Church?* Unless I am laboring under an optical delusion "Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners"—at least this is the way I read it, but that I am much behind the age I confess. It may be that in these days of "revised editions" that there has been another revision of the sacred writings during my absence. Well, let that be as it may for the present I shall cling to the old version and hold to the truths taught me in infancy, including a love for religious liberty and shall "contend for the faith once delivered to the saints."

I learned that the reverend gentleman in question had been invited and had accepted an invitation to preach to the congregation of Plymouth Congregational Church, most of the members of which body, as is well known, forming a part of his flock when he so ably and acceptably presided over Union Bethel as its pastor, who was much beloved and deservedly popular among all classes and all denominations in the District of Columbia, and no doubt many of his old friends were anxious to hear one whom they had been denied the privilege of hearing since he was their pastor—as I have been credibly informed, he had not once been invited in the pulpit by his successor—under their own vine and fig tree, etc. etc. But alas, he and they were both alike, doomed to disappointment. The green eyed monster etc., had marked them for his victim. Alas, that the successor of Allen should lend himself to such small business. I write this more in sorrow than in anger. It can only be accounted for on natural grounds, once a man, twice a child. I am not a child apologizing for the action of this little band for freeing themselves from what seemed a yoke, for they were but following the precedent established by Allen and his compeers, who shook off the galling yoke of oppression, just as this band of Christian ladies and gentlemen have done (the master being black, whereas if the former case they were white) "a rose is just as sweet by some other name." It cannot be denied by any one who has watched the course of events, and has studied the laws as enacted from time by the several general conference, of the A. M. E. Church, that there is a tendency more and more toward centralization, and the average preacher being "a man of like passions" with the ordinary mortal generally keeps an eye on the contribution box," while the laity that has but a nominal representation in the body that makes the laws must either join and bear it or get out. This little band preferred the latter course gladly leaving the result of their own and their fathers and mothers hard earnings, knowing as they did and as was shown in the lesson of the Israel Church trouble, that the connexion owned all the property and could kick them out whenever they got ready, and they therefore had nothing to loose on that score. I do not propose to enter into a further argument to show why they left the mother church, but will name a few other facts in confirmation of the foregoing and in justification of their cause, and I speak the things I know, and testify the things I have seen.

Just before the assembling of the Baltimore Annual Conference in April or May last, the chosen representatives of said body, sought earnestly an interview with the presiding Bishop with a view of laying their grievances before him exhausting every honorable means to that end; but finding all their efforts unavailing having been refused a hearing and finding their voice stifled in the church meetings, no fair expression of the will of the membership was to be had under the rulings of the minister in charge, backed as he was by the Bishop, they resolved to pursue the course they did finally uniting with a liberal body

THE NEWS.

The National Board of Health received reports showing that during the week ending January 21st there was one new case of small-pox and one death in Boston; four new cases in New Haven, Ct.; seven deaths in New York city; one death in Wilmington, Del.; one death in Cleveland, Ohio; twelve new cases in East Liverpool, Ohio; four cases and one death in Louisville, Ky.; four cases and one death in Dayton, Ohio. Also, that during the week ending January 7th there was one death from small-pox in Keokuk, Iowa.

Dispatches from several cities in different parts of the country announce that meetings have been held to denounce polygamy and Mormonism. At Chicago the chief addresses were delivered by Schulyer Colfax and John Wentworth.

There were twenty-three deaths from small-pox in Philadelphia, an increase of fourteen as compared with the preceding week.

Charles Dana & Co., of Boston, dealers in beef, have failed. Their liabilities are from $100,000 to $150,000.

The case of James B. Graves, at Newark, N. J., on trial for the murder of Edward P. Seden, was submitted to the jury after a charge by Judge Depue, who instructed them that moral insanity is simply depravity.

The Hon. Clarkson N. Potter died at his residence, No. 16 Gramercy Park, N Y., surrounded by the members of his family and his physicians. He was Congressman from New York in the last House of Representatives, and a man of marked ability.

The Secretary of the Treasury has issued a circular designating Corpus Christi, Tex. San Francisco and Wilmington, Cal., as ports from which imported merchandise may be shipped in bond in transit through the United States to Mexico.

Messrs. Bruce & Patterson, the well-known contractors of Baltimore, have secured the contract for building the tunnel under the St. Lawrence river. The tunnel will cost in the neighborhood of five millions of dollars.

The wholesale notion and dry goods stock of Havers & Geddes, at Terre Haute, Indiana, was partially destroyed by fire. Loss about $40,000, fully covered by insurance.

At Des Moines, Ia., Henry and Willie Cleer, infant sons of working-people, were this morning burned to death in the shanty in which they lived. Their father was at work and their mother was at a neighbors. The door had been fastened. The father has disappeared.

The grand jury of Mercer county, New Jersey, have found indictments against ten or fifteen students, for malicious mischief—breaking street lamps, &c.

The Philadelphia Board of Health censured Dr. McFarlan, and fined him $50 for failing to report the case of Mrs. Helmbold, who died of small-pox.

The public High School, at Hartford, Ct., has been destroyed by fire. Loss, $120,000; insurance, $70,000.

The Turbine Wheel Company's works at Orange, Mass., have been burned. Loss from $50,000 to $60,000; insurance, $22,500.

A defective flue in Philadelphia's new public buildings caused a fire in an apartment adjoining those occupied by the Supreme Court. Its prompt discovery prevented any serious damage to the building, which, though as yet without a roof, has cost nearly eight millions of dollars.

It is officially announced that the Chicago and Eastern Illinois, Louisville and Nashville, Evansville and Terre Haute and Evansville, Terre Haute and Chicago Railroads will be formally consolidated May 1st. The control of these lines will then be vested in the Louisville and Nashville Railroad Company. The Grand Trunk Railroad Company to-day discontinued the sale of cut rate tickets to points in Michigan, and restored the tariff.

The question of convict labor is before the Connecticut Legislature, and a bill to limit the employment of criminals in any institution at one kind of work to fifty finds favor. The idea is to make convicts self-supporting without competing injuriously with honest workmen.

The carbon point of an electric light in the store of S. Bernei & Sons, corner of Lexington and Eutaw streets, Baltimore, fell from its place, lodging among a lot of silks, satins and velvets upon the centre counter and setting fire to them. The stock of Messrs. Bernei was damaged by fire and smoke to the extent of nearly $3,000.

Southern News.

James Wickham, a drover of Fluvanna county, Virginia, a guest at the Wilson house, was burned to death. A portion of his body was taken out from among the debris, and an inquest held thereon.

Gathright & Sook, wholesale saddlery hardware dealers of Louisville, Ky., have made an assignment.

The southern-bound passenger train and the northern-bound passenger train, on the Charleston and Savannah Railroad collided at a point 27 miles from Charleston Both trains were running at full speed, and the engines and mail cars were totally wrecked. Mail Agent H. A. Fox was instantly killed, his head being crushed. Bradley Scott (colored,) the fireman of the southern-bound train, was also killed. His body is still in the wreck. Mail Agent Wm. Burbridge has both arms and legs crushed, and is expected to die. Superintendent of Mail Service Mansfield is injured in the back. George E. Osborn (colored,) postal clerk, and B. H. Craft, are seriously but not fatally hurt. Conductor Pinkney and Engineer Leak were slightly hurt.

An extra session of the North Carolina Legislature will probably be called by Gov. Jarvis to consider the sale of the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley Railroad, propositions for which were made some time ago by a New York company and accepted by the commissioners appointed by the Legislature. It is desirable to settle the question of the sale so that work may begin without unnecessary delay.

P. M. Roulland, probate judge, and Messrs. Germany and Shultz, commissioners of Chambers county, Alabama, who have been in prison at Montgomery for about two months, by order of United States Judge Bruce, for alleged contempt of court in not paying certain judgments obtained in his court against Chambers county on railroad bond coupons, were released, the Supreme Court of the United States having pronounced the order of imprisonment void for want of authority.

A bill passed the Mississippi Senate authorizing the Governor to offer a reward for the apprehension of the murderer of General Tucker. The bill to prevent and punish prize-fighting in the state as passed provides for a fine of 1000 and imprisonment not less than one year in a county jail for the principals, and imprisonment and a fine of half that time and amount for the seconds and stake-holders, and if death results penalties now prescribed by law will be enforced.

The orange statistics of Florida, prepared for the census bureau, place the value of the present orange crop at about one million dollars, against $672,176 for last year's crop, an increase of nearly forty per cent. The Jacksonville Union has no doubt the present crop will be worth considerably more than a million dollars. Putnam county leads the list with a production of over seven million oranges, worth in cash $108,000. This industry is yet in its infancy, but with a yearly increase of forty per cent. it will assume immense proportions and become a source of great wealth to the Flower State.

The bill which passed the South Carolina Senate, imposing a fine or a term of imprisonment as a penalty for failure to pay the poll-tax, was rejected in the House of Delegates upon an unfavorable report of the committee on the judiciary.

California flour is now competing with the Illinois and Missouri mills in the Memphis (Tenn.) market. This is regarded as an indication of the value of the Southern Pacific and Texas Pacific line across the continent of the Southern States, and inspires the expectation that the whole Southwest is hereafter to carry on a large trade with California.

A heavy cotton transaction is announced from Houston, Texas, Mr. Wm. D. Cleveland, of that city, having purchased in one day, for export direct, 5,125 bales, for which he paid $290,000. For an inland city this is certainly a heavy transaction.

Foreign News.

Garibaldi has arrived at Naples, where he was received with much enthusiasm.

Arabs have been defeated in Arabia by regular Turkish troops. They lost two hundred killed.

An arrangement has been made by which it is believed the Union Generale, of Paris, will be enabled to pay all its depositors. Government funds and sound securities were in demand. Forced sales were again the prominent feature of business on the Vienna Bourse. The Berlin Bourse showed signs of recovery at the close yesterday.

Bismarck advises the Porte to await further developments regarding English and French intervention in Egyptian affairs before taking action.

General Garibaldi is in a helpless condition.

A process-server was shot and killed near Castlereagh, County Roscommon, Ireland, Sunday night.

Daniel Connell, the alleged Irish outlaw, admits that he belongs to a band which is sworn to free Ireland.

Chancellor Bismarck defended the imperial rescript in the Reichstag, and hotly dared anyone to charge him with cowardice. There was a great uproar on the Left and much excitement.

The shareholders of the Bank of Lyons and Loire have voted the sums necessary to enable the bank to immediately resume business. The French government has aided the Union Generale to meet its engagements.

Sixteen persons were killed by an explosion of dynamite at Port Vendres.

Urgency has been voted by the French Chamber of Deputies on the report of the committed on the bill for the revision of the constitution. The fall of the ministry is believed by special correspondents in Paris to be certain.

A NOCTURNAL RAMBLE AND WHAT CAME OF IT.

Some genius—we suspect him to belong to the jovial order of humanity—has said: "The day to drone and dream, the night to learn and ramble." We do not propose to dispute this worth's view of the matter, but present herewith the experience of a Philadelphia journalist Mr. William H. Cunnington, 1712 North Twentieth street, one of whose nocturnal rambles he thus refers to, beginning his narration rather peculiarly, however: "I am not a rheumatic, and have been troubled very little with bodily pains. Last Tuesday morning I experienced a very annoying stiffness of the neck, which grew worse as the day wore on. Toward evening it became very severe, and I could scarcely turn my head in any direction. Arriving home at tea time, it was with difficulty that I could eat my meal. My wife wanted to rub my neck with St. Jacobs Oil, but I refused, saying I thought the affliction would soon pass away. Tea over, against the remonstrances of my family, I left home to ramble toward the new Chestnut Street Opera House, about two and a-half miles from my residence. I started in the midst of a heavy snow storm, and remained at the theater until the close of the performadee, although I could feel my neck getting worse and becoming very painful. Leaving the play the trouble came to reach home. The storm continued; the car in which I was became blocked in nearly every square, a cold current of air swept through the car, and I did not reach my home until toward 2 A. M, by which time my neck had become absolutely rigid. Then I consented to the use of St. Jacobs Oil, which my wife applied two or three times before I arose. I continued its use that day and by evening I was free from pain, and the next morning I amused myself by twisting my neck in any direction that suited me, and not a vestige of stiffness remained."—*Boston Herald.*

All railroad conductors in Georgia are now clothed with the power of policemen.

In a Cincinnati daily we notice that Mr. Tim Gleeson, ex-member of the Council from the Fourth Ward of that city, says he suffered terribly with rheumatism all last winter and spring. He tried all kinds of liniments and medicines without any benefit until he used St. Jacobs Oil, the first application of which insured a full night's repose, and its subsequent use entirely cured him. It is a great remedy.—*Akron (Ohio) Beacon.*

Great thoughts originate from a large heart.

KALATHINE the great Tonic and Cathartic. 5 yrs. estab'shed reputation. Highest testim'als

FACTS FOR THE CURIOUS.

London cream is said to be sometimes thickened with calves' brains.

The religion of the Siamese forbids them to kill animals, but they elude the law by selling them to Mohammedans.

The eggs of the dinornis, an extinct species of bird, from the island of Madagascar, were large enough for a foot-bath.

Forks are mentioned in a charter of Ferdinand I. of Spain, 1101. They were introduced into England in the sixteenth century.

When a Laplander wishes to marry he courts the girl's father with presents of brandy, offering her a beaver's tongue, or some such delicacy.

A swarm of locusts invaded Italy in 591, and being drowned in the sea, produced a pestilence which carried off nearly a million men and beasts.

It is estimated that 378,151 persons are employed in coal mines in Great Britain, working in galleries extended over at least 58,744 miles. The greatest depth of the coal mines is estimated at 2,800 feet.

It is a mistake to suppose that the Arctic winter, in the higher latitudes, is a long, dreary one of opaque darkness. The highest latitude yet reached by man is eighty-three degrees twenty minutes twenty seconds, and there twilight lasts four hours and forty-two minutes on December 22, the shortest day of the northern year. Man will have to go some 327 miles further north than he has yet gone if he is to reach the region of absolute darkness. The pole itself is in the dark but seventy-seven days—from November 13 to January 29. There is a period of about four days in the year during which the sun shines on both poles at the same time. This is due to the fact that the sun is larger than the earth, and that his rays are bent by the earth's atmosphere in such a way as to converge upon its surface.

Staving Off a Run.

In times of severe panic people have been known to refuse Bank of England notes and prefer local notes. In country districts of Scotland the old one-pound notes were greatly preferred to sovereigns. It is said that when there was a run upon the Bank of England in 1765 the device was resorted to of paying the country people in shillings and sixpences, One acute Manchester firm painted all their premises profusely, and many dapper gentlemen were deterred from approaching the counter. A story is told of Cunliffe Brook's bank. When there was an impetuous and unreasoning rush for gold, Mr. Brooks obtained a number of sacks of meal, opened them at the top, put a good thick layer of coin upon the contents, then placed them untied where the glittering coins would be manifest to all observers. One bank procured a number of people as confederates, to whom they paid gold and then slipped around again to a back door and refunded it, and thus the effect of a stage army was produced. At another bank the chief cashier himself examined every note with the most searching scrutiny, holding it up to the light, testing the signature and making believe that, on account of alarm as to forgery, there was need of the most scrupulous care. When he had completed his pretended examination he handed the note to one of his subordinates very deliberately, with, in slow and measured terms, "You may pay it." Other plans were to pay the money very languidly, counting it twice over, so as to be sure the sum was right, and to give a sovereign short, so that the customer should complain, and the counting have to be done over again. At one of the banks peck measures inverted were placed in the windows facing the street, a pile of gold upon the top, after the manner of the fruit exposed to sale at street corners in the summer. At another the coin was heated in shovels over the fire in the parlor behind and handed out as "new" at a temperature of 300 deg. Fahrenheit. The clerk in charge, accommodating his phraseology to the occasion, cried out loudly every half-hour, "Now, Jim, do be gettin' on with them sovereigns; folks is waitin' for their money." "Coming, sir, coming." was the ready reply, and the "folk" thought the power of production boundless. It is always the simple-minded and the uninformed who constitute on such occasions the chief portion of the throng, just as the people who go to extremes are the half-educated ones. The crowd were easily persuaded, the proof that all was right was burning their fingers.—*London Society.*

The procession at the funeral of a Mexican infant, which died at Del Rio, Texas, marched to the music of a fiddle and accordeon.

It is said that two thicknesses of paper, used in lining the barrel in which apples are packed, will prevent them from freezing while being shipped.

Ailments that Seem Trifling

Are often but the prelude to a complication of obstinate maladies. Among the former, are a fit of indigestion, loss of appetite, biliousness and inactivity of the bowels. It is highly unsafe to disregard any of these symptoms of bodily derangement. They should be attended to at once, ere they become chronic and involve the general health. The above complaints may be easily subdued with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Rheumatism and fever and ague, both maladies for which the above is a reliable specific, yield most readily to it in their incipiency. The testimony as to its preventive efficacy, and fortifying influence upon the system, is particularly satisfactory and conclusive. Nervous ailments are among the maladies for which prompt relief is obtained by the use of this sterling medicine.

A Vermont farmer bet $50 that the distance to the moon wasn't over seven miles, and when sued for the money the jury sustained him.

Thinking Men

should take Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

A specultive chap in Washington has paid twenty-five cents each for 1,000 autographs of Guiteau. He says they will be worth $2 each the day after the hanging.

The market is flooded with worthless and vile compounds for the rejuvenation of the hair, but CARBOLINE, the great petroleum hair renewer and dressing, as now improved and perfected, still takes the front rank as the best preparation.

EXCITEMENT IN ROCHESTER.

The Commotion Caused by the Statement of a Physician.

An unusual article from the Rochester, N. Y., *Democrat and Chronicle*, was republished in this paper recently, and has been the subject of much conversation both in professional circles and on the street. Apparently it caused even more commotion in Rochester, as the following from the same paper shows:

Dr. J. B. Henion, who is well known not only in Rochester but in nearly every part of America, sent an extended article to this paper a few days since which was duly published, detailing his remarkable experience and rescue from what seemed to be certain death. It would be impossible to enumerate the personal inquiries which have been made at our office as to the validity of the article, but they have been so numerous that further investigation of the subject was deemed an editorial necessity.

With this end in view a representative of this paper called on Dr. Henion, at his residence on St. Paul street, when the following interview occurred: "That article of yours, Doctor, has created quite a whirlwind. Are the statements about the terrible condition you were in, and the way you were rescued such as you can sustain?"

"Every one of them and many additional ones. Few people ever get so near the grave as I did and then return, and I am not surprised that the public think it marvelous. It was marvelous."

"How in the world did you, a physician, come to be brought so low?"

"By neglecting the first and most simple symptoms. I did not think I was sick. It is true I had frequent headaches; felt tired most of the time; could eat nothing one day and was ravenous the next; felt dull indefinite pains and my stomach was out of order, but I did not think it meant anything serious."

"But have these common ailments anything to do with the fearful Bright's disease which took so firm a hold on you?"

"Anything? Why, they are the sure indications of the first stages of that dreadful malady. The fact is, few people know or realize what ails them, and I am sorry to say that too few physicians do either."

"That is a strange statement, Doctor."

"But it is a true one. The medical profession have been treating symptoms instead of diseases for years, and it is high time it ceased. We doctors have been clipping off the twigs when we should strike at the root. The symptoms I have just mentioned or any unusual action or irritation of the water channels indicate the approach of Bright's disease even more than a cough announces the coming of consumption. We do not treat the cough, but try to help the lungs. We should not waste our time trying to relieve the headache, stomach, pains about the body or other symptoms, but go directly to the kidneys, the source of most of these ailments."

"This, then, is what you meant when you said that more than one-half the deaths which occur arise from Bright's disease, is it, Doctor?

"Precisely. Thousands of so-called diseases are torturing people to-day, when in reality it is Bright's disease in some one of its many forms. It is a Hydra-headed monster, and the slightest symptom should strike terror to every one who has them. I can look back and recall hundreds of deaths which physicians at the time declared were caused by paralysis, apoplexy, heart disease, pneumonia, malarial fever and other common complaints, which I see now were caused by Bright's disease."

"And did all these cases have simple symptoms at first?"

"Every one of them, and might have been cured as I was by the timely use of the same remedy—Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure. I am getting my eyes thoroughly opened in this matter, and think I am helping others to see the facts and their possible danger also. Why, there are no end of truths bearing on this subject. If you want to know more about it go and see Mr. Warner himself. He was sick the same as I, and is the healthiest man in Rochester to-day. He has made a study of this subject and can give you more facts than I can. Go, too, and see Dr. Lattimore, the chemist, at the University. If you want facts there are any quantity of them showing the alarming increase of Bright's disease, its simple and deceptive symptoms, and that there is but one way in which it can be escaped."

Fully satisfied of the truth and force of the Doctor's words, the reporter bade him good-day and called on Mr. Warner at his establishment on Exchange street. At first Mr. Warner was inclined to be reticent, but learning that the information desired was about the alarming increase of Bright's disease, his manner changed instantly and he spoke very earnestly:

"It is true that Bright's disease has increased wonderfully, and we find, by reliable statistics, that in the past ten years its growth has been 250 per cent. Look at the prominent men it has carried off: Everett, Sumner, Chase, Wilson, Carpenter, Bishop Haven and others. This is terrible and shows a greater growth than that of any other known complaint. It must be plain to every one that something must be done to check this increase or there is no knowing where it may end."

"Do you think many people are afflicted with it to-day who do not realize it, Mr. Warner?"

"Hundreds of thousands. I have a striking example of this truth which has just come to my notice. A prominent professor in a New Orleans medical college was lecturing before his class on the subject of Bright's disease. He had various fluids under microscopic analysis, and was showing the students what the indications of this terrible malady were. In order to draw the contrast between healthy and unhealthy fluids he had provided a vial, the contents of which were drawn from his own person. 'And now, gentlemen,' he said, 'as we have seen the unhealthy indications, I will show you how it appears in a state of perfect health,' and he submitted his own fluid to the usual test. As he watched the results his countenance suddenly changed—his color and command both left him, and in a trembling voice he said: 'Gentlemen, I have made a painful discovery; *I have Bright's disease of the kidneys,*' and in less than a year he was dead."

"You believe, then, that it has no symptoms of its own, and is frequently unknown even by the person who is afflicted with it?"

"It has no symptoms of its own and very often none at all. Usually no two people have the same symptoms, and frequently death is the first symptom. The slightest indications of any kidney difficulty should be enough to strike terror to any one. I know what I am talking about, for I have been through all the stages of kidney disease."

"You know of Dr. Henion's case?"

"Yes, I have both read and heard of it."

"It is very wonderful, is it not?"

"A very prominent case, but no more so than a great many others that have come to my notice as having been cured by the same means."

"You believe, then, that Bright's disease can be cured,"

"I know it can. I know it from the experience of hundreds of prominent persons who were given up to die by both their physicians and friends."

"You speak of your own experience, what was it?"

"A fearful one. I had felt languid and unfitted for business for years. But I did not know what ailed me. When, however, I found it was kidney difficulty I thought there was little hope, and so did the doctors. I have since learned that one of the physicians of this city pointed me out to a gentleman on the street one day, saying: 'There goes a man who will be dead within a year.' I believe his words would have proven true if I had not fortunately secured and used the remedy now known as Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure."

"And this caused you to manufacture it?"

"No, it caused me to investigate. I went to the principal cities with Dr. Craig, the discoverer, and saw the physicians prescribing and using it, and saw that Dr. Craig was unable, with his facilities, to supply the medicine to thousands who wanted it. I therefore determined, as a duty I owed humanity and the suffering, to bring it within their reach, and now it is known in every part of America, is sold in every drug store and has become a household necessity."

The reporter left Mr. Warner, much impressed with the earnestness and sincerity of his statements, and next paid a visit to Dr. S. A. Lattimore at his residence on Prince street. Dr. Lattimore, although busily engaged on some matters connected with the State Board of Health, of which he is one of the analysts, courteously answered the questions that were propounded to him:

"Did you make a chemical analysis of the case of Mr. H. H. Warner some three years ago, Doctor?"

"Yes, sir."

"What did the analysis show you?"

"The presence of albumen and tube casts in great abundance."

"And what did the symptoms indicate?"

"A serious disease of the kidneys."

"Did you think Mr. Warner could recover

"No, sir; I did not think it possible. It was seldom, indeed, that so pronounced a case had, up to that time, ever been cured."

"Do you know anything about the remedy which cured him?"

"Yes, I have chemically analyzed it, and upon critical examination find it entirely free from any poisonous or deleterious substances."

We publish the foregoing statements in view of the commotion which the publicity of Dr. Henion's article has caused and to meet the protestations which have been made. The standing of Dr. Henion, Mr. Warner and Dr. Lattimore in the community is beyond question, and the statements they make cannot for a moment be doubted. They conclusively show that Bright's disease of the kidneys is one of the most deceptive and dangerous of all diseases, that it is exceedingly common, alarmingly increasing, and that it can be cured.

Worth says that nine out of ten of the dresses passed off in this country as his, are made in New York and Boston, and would shock a French lady into fits.

VOICE OF THE PEOPLE.

R. V. PIERCE, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.:

I had a serious disease of the lungs, and was for a time confined to my bed and under the care of a physician. His perscriptions did not help me. I grew worse, coughing very severely. I commenced taking your "Golden Medical Discovery," and it cured me. Yours respectfully,

JUDITH BURNETT, Hilladale, Mich.

The Churchman says that the Revised Bible is meeting with no sale to speak of, and that people are purchasing the old book more than ever.

"MADE NEW AGAIN."

MRS. WILLIAM D. RUCKMAN, St. Catherines, Ont., says: "R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., I have used your 'Favorite Prescription,' 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets,' for the last three months and find myself—(what shall I say)—'*made new again*' are the only words that express it. I was reduced to a skleton, could not walk across the floor without fainting, could keep nothing in the shape of food on my stomach. Myself and friends had given up all hope, my immediate death seemed certain. I now live (to the surprise of everybody) and am able to do my own work."

Twenty years ago Virginia paid New England $3,000,000 for cotton cloth. Last year the factories in Petersburg alone made over $7,000,000 worth.

Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" are perfect preventitives of constipation. Inclosed in glass bottles, always fresh. By all druggists.

A Salt Lake gentile, who knows the Mormons well says, that it will take an army of 30,000 men to put them down.

PURE COD-LIVER OIL, from selected livers, on the seashore, by Caswell, Hazard & Co., N. Y. Absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians declare it superior to all other oils.

CHAPPED HANDS, face, pimples and rough skin cured by using Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

On Thirty Days' Trial.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send their Electro-Voltaic Belts and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days' to any person afflicted with Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, and kindred troubles, guaranteeing complete restoration of vigor and manhood. Address as above without delay.

P. S.—No risk is incurred as 30 days' trial is allowed.

HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE

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New England farmers are running the plow this year where the snow-drifts were fence high twelve months ago.

A GOOD FAMILY REMEDY!

STRICTLY PURE.

Harmless to the most Delicate!

By its faithful use CONSUMPTION has been CURED when other Remedies and Physicians have failed to effect a cure.

JEREMIAH WRIGHT, of Marion County, W. Va., writes us that his wife had PULMONARY CONSUMPTION, and was pronounced INCURABLE by their physician, when the use of Allen's Lung Balsam entirely CURED HER. He writes that he and his neighbors think it the best medicine in the world.

WM. C. DIGGES, Merchant of Bowling Green, Va., writes, April 4, 1881, that he wants us to know that the LUNG BALSAM HAS CURED HIS MOTHER OF CONSUMPTION, after the physician had given her up as incurable. He says others, knowing her case, have taken the Balsam and been cured; he thinks all so afflicted should give it a trial.

DR. MEREDITH, Dentist of Cincinnati, was thought to be in the LAST STAGES OF CONSUMPTION, and was induced by his friends to try Allen's Lung Balsam after the formula was shown him. We have his letter that it at once cured his cough and that he was able to resume his practice.

WM. A. GRAHAM & CO., Wholesale Druggists, Zanesville, Ohio, writes us of the cure of Mathias Freeman, a well-known citizen, who had been afflicted with BRONCHITIS in its worst form for twelve years. The Lung Balsam cured him, as it has many others, of BRONCHITIS.

AS ALSO

CONSUMPTION, COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, CROUP,

All Diseases of the THROAT, LUNGS and PULMONARY ORGANS.

C. S. MARTIN, Druggist at Oakly, Ky., writes that the ladies think there is no remedy equal to Lung Balsam for **Croup** and **Whooping Cough.**

Mothers will find it a safe and sure remedy to give their children when afflicted with Croup.

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TONY PASTOR IN TROUBLE.

Tony Pastor, of New York, who is now with his inimitable variety combination making a tour of the Union, is recognized as the leading character vocalist and variety performer of the United States. The writer of this article met Mr. Pastor recently, and found him as genial in private as he is amusing before the public. During our conversation I inquired as to his physical health, and he replied that it was excellent. He had occasionally severe pains, either the result of rheumatic attacks or colds, but any complaints of that character never trouble him long, as he had found out a remedy for all such annoying affections. I asked what the remedy was and he replied, "ST. JACOBS OIL." Mr. Pastor said that he considered the Great German Remedy an excellent preparation for the cure or relief of rheumatism, and that it was the only thing used among professional people for that distressing complaint. He took bottles of it with him whenever he went traveling, and would not be without it, and knew that it was very popular with a number of members of his own company. The foregoing, from the Brooklyn (N. Y.) *Eagle*, recalls to our mind an item wherein the editor of the Cairo (Ill.) *Evening Sun*, in paying a tribute to the enterprise of the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch*, and expressing his sorrow at the loss by fire which the latter paper sustained, says: "The whole office was knocked into ten thousand pieces—all except the ST. JACOBS OIL advertisement, which was mercifully preserved." The closing remarks in the above and the following incident are a true index of the unexampled popularity the Great German Remedy enjoys everywhere: At a St. Louis theatre recently whilst the play was in progress, one of the lady performers met with a painful mishap, which quite disabled her. The hero of the piece, equal to the emergency, called out to one of the ushers to "bring a bottle of ST. JACOBS OIL quickly." The thundering applause throughout the entire house which promptly followed this happy suggestion was an unmistakable proof of the fact that the audience "had been there themselves," as the expression goes, and experienced the benefits of this wonderful article.

Mr. Charles A. Whitney, advertising agent of Park Garden, Providence, R. I., writes: "For three years I had inflammatory rheumatism in my right hip and knee. I employed many noted physicians, and tried numerous remedies for the ailment, but found nothing to help me until I used the Great German Remedy, ST. JACOBS OIL, which cured me at once. I am now entirely well."

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